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GOLDEN SANDS OF LIFE.

MEN are daily growing older,
Drawing near the haven of their aim—
Some, perhaps, becoming colder
In life's duties tending toward the same.
'Higher, upward, higher still',
Nature's motto—taught in nature's laws:
Man grows upward—so his will
Should be governed toward a higher cause.

Onward, ever onward, rising,
Hourly seek to reach your destined goal
Idly spend no time surmising
Lest a rival reach your quested pole.
Don the mantle of ambition,
Rest not on the icy slanting mount;
Strive to better your condition,
Turn each circumstance to some account.

In the vineyard of the Lord
See that your allotted work is done,
Do not mar that sweet accord
By a false and self-directed pun.
Then success will come at last,
When your goal is reached and victory won,
And the history of your past
Shall be mirrored in the golden sun.

JAS. B. FITZPATRICK.

CATHOLICS IN ENGLISH LITERATURE.

AMERICAN WRITERS.

III.

Any classification of Catholics in literature that did not include the Catholic writers of America would be very incomplete indeed. But we must confess that we are unable to do justice to the hundreds of Catholic writers who have won fame for themselves during this century and are to-day contributing more than ever to the Catholic literature of our country — a literature that is daily becoming more important and influential. The number of writers has kept pace with the marvelous increase of Catholicity till we now have thousands of Catholic writers distributed over our country, each one doing a work that would require at least as much space as is allotted to this article to review it properly.

The literature of America may be said to have had its birth with the Declaration of Independence. During the Colonial period, America produced no really distinguished writer, either Catholic or Protestant. But at the period of the Revolutionary war a change is noticeable. Thus we see in the Catholic colony of Maryland Charles Carroll of Carrollton and Bishop Carroll doing a considerable amount of writing, although the high renown they gained in other fields has

almost entirely overshadowed their literary reputation.

When independence was secured and liberty, civil and religious, assured to every one, the suffering peasantry of Europe hastened to avail themselves of the blessings to be found on our shores. By none were these blessings more quickly seized or highly appreciated than by the severely persecuted Catholics of Ireland. Among those who sought a home in this land of liberty, we find many ecclesiastics and educated laymen who by their writings have done much to assist the Church in America and make it known to our non-Catholic citizens. It was under the direction of Mathew Carey, one of these laymen, that the first Catholic bible printed in the United States was issued, in the year 1790.

From those early days to our own times the gifted sons of the Emerald Isle have contributed liberally to American literature and given to America such names as Thomas D'Arcy McGhee, Dr. O'Callaghan, John Boyle O'Reilly, and O'Reilly's worthy successor, James Jeffrey Roach, the present able editor of the Boston Pilot, and to both Church and literature such men as Bishop England, who established the first Catholic newspaper in America; Bishop Hughes, noted for his sermons and lectures, and Father Boyce, author of several well known novels. But the Catholic writer of America is not limited to any one race or nationality. He is a very ubiquitous personage. In literature he has left no path untrodden. In whatever field we choose to wander, we find the Catholic writer has preceded us. If, for instance, we take our patriotic literature, our national songs, we find that none of America's national airs is better known than 'The Star Spangled Banner,' written by a Catholic, Francis Scott Key. No one has more faithfully recorded many of the most interesting chapters of American history than John Gilmary Shea. The best disquisition on the Constitution of the United States was

written by Orestes A. Brownson. We may be pardoned for pointing with special pride to Brownson. He is justly considered to be one of the most intellectual men that America has ever produced. With a sincerity of purpose seldom equaled, he entered with all the powers of his mighty mind on the search for truth and became in turn a Congregationalist, a Presbyterian, a Universalist, a Rationalist, but was satisfied with nothing, till he finally found in the Catholic Church the solution of all his doubts and the haven of rest for which he had so long been seeking. Ever after his conversion he remained a faithful child of Holy Church and, after living in her communion for thirty-three years, he died, fortified by her sacraments, at the advanced age of seventy six.

Among the other American converts to the Catholic Church who have won fame as literati are Jedeiah Vincent Huntington, who was a graduate of Yale and an Episcopalian minister; Dr. Levi Sillman Ives, who had been a Bishop of the Episcopal church of North Carolina; Rev. Xavier Donald McLeod, who had been a minister of the Episcopalian church under Bishop Ives, became a priest after his conversion; Rev. Augustine F. Hewit, C. S. P., also a former Episcopalian minister; Mrs. Anna Hanson Dorsey, the pioneer of Catholic light literature in the United States; Rev. James Kent Stone, better known as Father Fidelis, had been before his conversion president of Kenyon College, Ohio, and Hobart College, Geneva, New York; Father Tabb, a poet of distinction who is at present a professor in St. Charles College; Marion Crawford, one of the greatest and best of modern novelists; and finally the Lathrops, George Parson Lathrop and his wife, the daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne. In reading Hawthorne we cannot help but think that he is in spirit a Catholic. Still his early puritanical impressions were never overcome and he died outside the doors of the true Church. It is however a pleasure to know that he transmitted none of those prejudices to his

children and thus left them free to respond to the promptings of divine grace, and find their home in the only Church that is broad enough to furnish to every mind, to the unlettered peasant as well as to the learned philosopher, the peculiar consolation required by their state of life, to the Church that in the fullest sense recognizes the brotherhood of man.

The priesthood, being composed as it is of highly educated men, has at all times contributed many of its talented members to the field of letters. Besides the illustrious clergymen already mentioned, there are many more who are deserving of notice. Most prominent among them are Archbishop Martin John Spalding, who found time in the course of a busy life to write "Sketches of the Early Catholic Missions of Kentucky"; "The Life and Times of Bishop Flaget"; "The History of the Protestant Reformation in All Countries"; and his "Miscellanea", a collection of the Reviews, Essays and Lectures given by him at different times. Father Ryan, "The poet-priest of the South"; Rev. Dr. Bernard O'Reilly; Rev. Dr. C. O. Pise; Rev. Dr. Fredet and Rev. John R. G. Hassard, the historians; Rev. Isaac T. Hecker, C. S. P.; Rev. A. A. Lambing; Rev. A. Roquette; Father Weninger, S. J.; Rev. C. A. Walworth; Cardinal Gibbons, author of *Faith of Our Fathers*, and several other well known works; Father Lambert, author of *Notes on Ingersoll*, and other works of a controversial nature; Father Thein, author of *Christian Anthropology*, and many other scientific treatises; Father Zahm, the noted scientist of Notre Dame, styled the St. George Mivart of America; Father Finn, the well known writer of stories for boys, and the late Brother Azarias.

Among the lay writers not yet mentioned are Robert Walsh, who published the first quarterly ever attempted in the United States; James McSherry, author of a history of Maryland; George H. Miles and Sydney Lanier, two distinguished southern poets;

J. J. Audobon, the ornithologist; Jas. F. Meline, author of a "Life of Mary, Queen of Scots"; Richard Clarke, the biographer; Dr. J. O'Kane Murray, and a large number of living writers of superior merit. It is impossible to name all the eminent writers of the present day or, if we begin naming them, to know just where to close the list. But it would certainly be unjust to omit such names as those of Maurice Francis Egan; Richard Malcolm Johnson; Katharine E. Conway; Charles Warren Stoddard; Louise Inogen Guiney; Mrs. Blake; Agnes Repp-lier; Mary J. Brown; Eleanor C. Donnelly; Mrs. Mary A. Sadlier; Walter Lecky; James Ryder Randall; Eugene Davis, and a host of able contributors to our periodical literature.

To become acquainted with the best Catholic writers of America, it is only necessary to become familiar with such publications as *The Catholic Reading Circle Review*, the *Ave Maria* or *The Pilot*. Their pages are filled with the productions of the best and truest men and women living; men and women that would scorn to stoop to anything low or mean in order to please or attract. The only way for Catholics to counteract the effects of the pernicious literature found in the modern novel and story paper, is to make the acquaintance of good Catholic writers. To know them is to love them.

It is hoped that this enumeration of the names and works of some of our best Catholic authors will confirm what every Catholic knows, that the Catholic Church is now and has ever been the patron of learning in all its forms.

JOHN F. COGAN.

THE MORAL EDUCATION OF A YOUNG MAN.

THE education of a young man, to be proper, thorough, and complete, as everyone knows, must be physical, mental, and moral. He who neglects or educates

one of these parts, to the exclusion of the others, lacks something of being a complete man.

For the intellectual and physical training of the young man, ample provisions are made at every college; nor is there any difficulty in procuring desirable results in this regard, as on one hand attendance at class and out-door exercise is made obligatory, and, on the other, every facility in this line is offered to the student, who is often only too eager to profit thereby in the recitation room and society hall, as well as in the gymnasium and on the campus.

But the same cannot be said of the moral education, by which term is here meant the acquisition of those virtues and manly qualities which go to make up a man of sound and judicious character and which lend charm and worth to the otherwise valueless physical and intellectual attainments of a young man. Moral education and character-building, if not identical, at least go hand in hand. The youthful student must learn to cultivate a firm and settled character, equanimity of temper and a well-balanced mind; he must strive to form correct judgments by himself and to acquire steady habits by following salutary rules consistently and by modeling himself according to some praiseworthy ideal which he has proposed to imitate. From these few outlines it will already be seen that a man must build his own character and that there can be no class-room for this purpose; all that can be done for him in this respect is to call his attention to the fact and to point out to him his defects to be supplied or corrected. Of course, this can be effectively achieved only under the influences of religion. Our Catholic colleges, therefore, where riots and flagrant acts of injustice and transgressions are not only forestalled, but the very main-spring of licentiousness rectified and ennobled, stand on a vantage ground above the others.

Moral individuality should be every man's purpose. He should have an aim

and this aim should be moral excellence, to attain which he should not swerve or digress a jot. Once he has perceived what is right, he must determine to stand by it, not heeding the bad example of wayward companions who will fain hoot or sneer at him, because he rises superior to them and does not choose to be a mere hanger-on.

Here attention could be called to a most deplorable fault of our American youths — of being hangers-on. They consider it a sign of maturity, of manhood, to acquire as soon as possible the notorious habits of the "big crowd" and to model themselves according to the leader, or the most daring and imperious of them. They cannot do without being in his company, that they may share his fame. Of course, there are always a few who are conspicuous in their cleverness and who pride in their conceit and pretentious superiority. The consequence is that the bulk of them never acquire the habit or ability of thinking and acting judiciously for themselves, except in doing nefarious and venturesome deeds, but will invariably try to please and be lauded by the crowd. In all their talk and actions they will consider the perverse sentiments of the "rest" and when they come betwixt duty and the pleasure of the crowd, they will foolhardily sacrifice the right to a little "puff" from their comrades.

In unity there is strength even when combined for sinister designs, and this is the reason why "Young America" makes such sweeping disasters over the land. Such parasitical upstarts are as annoying to honest people as the obnoxious weeds along the roadside. One feels insulted in his dignity as man to witness young men, sycophants they should be called, slavishly clinging to others for support and trying to imitate them in everything, except in something good.

Moral, individual men we want. We are physically individual men — each one has a body and soul of his own distinct from any other. We are metaphysically individual men — each one enjoys free will and the

consciousness of possessing it; we can determine ourselves, whereas the beast is determined by some agent or circumstance over which it has no control. But we should also be morally individual men — by exercising our free will in seeking and doing the right, in living up to our honest convictions, in following consistently the true principles of morality, in doing what we think is wise, prudent, and right, regardless of the adverse criticism of perverse companions.

It is true, boys should lose nothing of their genial and hearty freshness and youthfulness of character, they should not “be turned into men before their time”, for they cannot have the firm and settled character of the adult, nor are they supposed to possess it; but they can and should strive to acquire it and by doing so they will already show manliness.

But the young man must, at the same time, guard against extremes, in which he is very apt to run by becoming falsely independent, self-conceited, stubborn, haughty and vainglorious. Men too easily confound license with liberty. They clamor for equality and liberty, but mean freedom from restraint of any kind — which is rank anarchy.

No; we can never set ourselves up as independent lords, but as St. Paul says, be subject to higher powers. We cannot take reason alone as our guide, as it has ever proved itself insufficient and fatal; we must consult religion and experienced advisors. We must look up to virtuous men for our models. By doing so, we are not mere hangers-on; after all we follow our own best convictions; we reason and do the right, because we know it to be the right and because we have determined to do it.

Thus we have seen that, of the three phases of a college education, the moral education of a young man is, after all, the most difficult of acquisition, the most important in worth, and the most valued in the world. It is the most difficult in as much as it is self-education and calls for a knowledge of one's self, though every man, with

a good and earnest will, can attain it; it is the most important, as it is the only education that makes a man — a whole man; it is the most valued, because it is the most easily seen and the most demanded.

Such students, therefore, as endeavor to obtain moral excellence will observe the rules and regulations of the house, because they are subservient to their interests, because they are conducive to moral excellence. They will understand why rules are made and will consider them books of reference in their moral education. Such students also will have success in life; they will be at premium in the world of interest and business; they will be sought for and will bear away the palms and laurels; they will lead in society, accomplish something in this world, and leave behind them the grateful memory of having been an ornament and a benefit to mankind.

B. A. DIDIER.

A STORY FROM THE GERMAN.

OF KARL MAY.

Africa!—

Hail thee, O land of deepest mysteries! Mounted 'on noble steed I shall cross thy barren deserts, through thy glowing Hamada the dromedary's hoof shall speed my journey, in the umbrage of thy palms I shall wander and satiate mine eyes with the view of thy myrage, thy verdant oasis shall court my person and bid me think of thy former days, thy mournful present I shall there bewail and of thy future dream.

Hail thee O land of sunshine, of tropical tint and of nature's grandeur! In the icy north I perceived thy tepid breath, to thy many fables I have listened with pleasure, the rustling of thy distant psalms, roared forth by thy unique nature, has afforded me moments of delight, but delight was enhanced, when I saw the sprightly goat rush forward to the spacious plain giving vent to its inner impulse.

In the depths of thy waters the hippopotamus sought his food, neath the tread

f the elephant and rhinoceros were huge depressions formed, in the muddy bed of the Nile the crocodile sought his comfort, whilst the shady brambles offered ease to the slumber of the ferocious lion. My feet were feddered, but my spirit hastened to thee. Then echoed the musket's report and the clangor of steel became audible, in the impious arena were despairing figures moving, chains were clattering, slaves were howling, and heavily laden the caravan took its oriental course, whereas the majestic ship had steered in opposite direction. From the lonely hut of the Hariri was issued a piercing shrill, the Minaret hights were the scenes of Mueddin worship, the sons of the forest were directing their look towards the east, and the Dschellab recited his pious Lubecka, alah heme, I am here, O my God!

Hail thee, O land of my longing! At length I perceive the nod of thy coast, I inhale the flood of thy purest atmosphere and drink the sweet whiff of thy vapors. Thy native tongues are known to me, yet I meet no pleasant face to greet me with a smile, I behold no hand extended to offer the band of friendship—but lo! from your verdant shore the stately palm is beconing and the mountain tops extend their welcome, be with us. O stranger! be with us!

In Australia I hunted the emu and kangaroo, in Bengal the tiger and in the United States the grizzly and bison. In the far west I chanced to meet a man, who like myself, for mere adventure's sake, braved the Indians' territory, he, on all occasions, proved to be a faithful friend and mate. Sir Eméry was an Englishman of the purest crystal, proud, noble, cold, brave to audacity, he always possessed his presence of mind, was an expert wrestler, a clever fighter, a shure shot, he was ever ready to offer any sacrifice in behalf of a friend.

Besides these many qualities, good Sir Emery was possessed of a few peculiarities which readily betrayed his nation. To a stranger they might have proved repulsive, to me, however, they were no cause of disturbance, but, on the contrary, they afforded

me frequent amusements and notwithstanding these minor faults we parted at New Orleans as the best of friends embracing the resolution soon to meet again. Algier was appointed the rendezvous. Our choice was, by no means, ill-grounded.

Bothwell, like myself, was, if the expression be admissible, a vagabond, his eager desire of adventures induced him to explore the most hidden recesses. His knowledge of Africa, however, was very limited; he had been in the south and passed in the north from Morocco to Tripolis, he therefore entertained the desire to acquaint himself with the more inner part of this territory. Saharra and Sudan claimed his attention, these places explored he wished again to return to civilization. He had at Algier a relative with whom he formerly sojourned and by whom he had acquired a knowledge of the Arabic tongue. By him, a Mr. Latreaumont, we were again to meet.

As regards myself, during my school years, I was greatly interested in the study of the Arabic language the result of which led to a primary introduction thereof, and I had ample opportunity to perfect my then deficient speech during my visit in Egypt. Our interviews on the prairies offered sufficient occasion to exercise our language, and so I embarked the steamer Vulkan at Marseille with the consoling conviction that I would be able to converse with the sons of Sahara.

Africa appeared to us, like to all others, as the land of mysteries yet to be solved. To solve them was our dangerous project; still interesting episodes were anticipated and we were filled with ecstasy when we recalled the time in which we laid prostrate the jaguar and buffalo, for we wished in like manner to test our rifles on the panther and lion. Jealousy prevailed in the heart of Bothwell when he perused the deeds of Gerard, the Lionslayer; he therefore concluded to procure, at any rate, the hides of several lions.

About one year had elapsed since our

departure; yet the time of my arrival was known to him and he was likewise aware of the fact that I had embarked a French steamer. I was not a little disturbed, therefore, to notice his absence when I viewed the multitude of dark natives who had come to welcome their acquaintance.

Algier is situated on the western shore of a crescent-like gulf and it presents its entire front to the view of the ship. The city exhibited a peculiar, ghostlike spectacle. The many chalk-colored dwellings void of roofs and windows rising to the mountain tops formed the appearance of a huge lime stone or a prodigious glacier bathing in the rays of the noon-day sun. High up on the mountain's summit was visible the Bastion of the emperor's fort, whilst at the foot of the same various fortifications were seen.

Groups of Negroes, of both sex, were moving about on the quay; women covered from head to foot in the most variegated veils; Masons and Jews in Turkish costume; half-breeds of every dye; lords and damsels dressed in European attires, and French militia of every grade and order.

I ordered my baggage conveyed to the hotel de Paris located on the street Bab-el-Qued. There I enjoyed a short repose after which I betook myself to the street Bab-Azoun on which the house of Mr. Latreaumont's lay.

My card was presented and immediately the host appeared:

"Bien venu, bien venu, monseigneur, not here, not here. Pray, follow me that I may introduce you to 'Madame and Mademoiselle', patiently have we awaited your arrival."

This unexpected reception affected me strongly. "Patiently they awaited my arrival, I a stranger, and why?"

Latreaumont was of a small stature yet very active, he had scaled the marble steps before I had left one half of it in the rear. The house, in former days, was the place of a rich Muselman, the Arabic architecture together with its French equipments ex-

cited much admiration. I was ushered through a spacious hall which led to the parlor. Madame was sitting in her sedan amusing herself with the reading of a romance. Her attire was composed of a black silk dress of European style. Mademoiselle was reclining in a satin divan and wore the levant comforts. A white silk gown reaching from girdle to ankle adorned the body whilst the naked feet were enclosed in gold-sticked slippers, the finest embroidery interwoven with gold and silver covered the neck and breast, a covering of various dyes adorned the hair. Both arose as I entered, but they could scarcely conceal their surprise which the behavior of the host excited by permitting me to enter this appartement without previous introduction, but scarcely had they heard my name mentioned when their surprise was converted into excessive joy.

Madame approached me and seizing my hand exclaimed: "What a joy your presence affords us! Our longing for thee was unlimited. Now our commotion is dispelled, for you will accompany our gallant Bothwell and assist him in the pursuit of Renald."

"Cheerfully, Madame, shall I do that if it be your desire, but I beg leave to inquire who Renald is, and what exigence exists between him and Bothwell?"

"What, you are ignorant of it, know nothing of it? Mon dieu! Why, the whole city is aware of it."

"But, Blanche", interrupted Latreaumont, "know you not that Monseigneur just arrived aboard the Messagerie?"

"Vraiment! True! But pray be seated, and Clarion please to welcome our guest."

The young lady bowed with the greatest courtesy and her mother kindly escorted me to a seat. The reception was mysterious, and I viewed the approaching person with expectation.

(To be continued.)

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EDITORIAL.

With the dawn of the new scholastic year "The Collegian" also enters upon a new year's work. Greatly encouraged by the success achieved during its short existence, this first issue is given to the public with the highest hopes that our past success may be increased. Glancing into the future, the prospects for the new year are, indeed, favorable. The old name "St. Joseph's Collegian" will be retained, and the journal will be under the direction of a staff of Editors who will spare no trouble to bring "The Collegian" to a high degree of literary excellence. Reports of both class and society work will find their way into its columns, since it is pre-eminently a College publication, and each issue will contain notes of personal interest to the friends and relatives of every student. Former students must realize in it an indispensable medium through which to keep alive that love they always manifested towards their Alma Mater.

Again we stand on the threshold of a new scholastic year. Many, indeed, who have left home for the first time, may have imagined the joys and pleasures of college-life as something to be depicted in the liveliest colors, while students of former experience have, perhaps, returned with all the happy remembrances of a pleasant vacation still fresh in their minds. But, whether lately matriculated or already well-established in the rules and customs of college life, all should remember that they are entering upon a time of earnest work, and that their success will depend entirely upon themselves. They have been blessed with opportunities that have not been proffered to every youth, and under no circumstances should they abuse their golden privileges.

The great auxiliary to class work is that of society work. In the class room the theoretical part of education is developed, but it remains for the society hall to behold education from a practical standpoint. A man may be ever so learned in book-knowledge, boast of scholarly attainments, and even make specialties of certain branches, but if his genius is not sufficiently developed to reduce his lore to some practical benefit, in the end it will avail him very little. Society circles cannot but exert a beneficial influence in this direction since their sole object is to bring home to their members every means by which they may become honorable, active, and useful citizens.

Elsewhere in "The Collegian" mention is made of services held throughout the Ft. Wayne Diocese in commemoration of the sacrilegious taking of Rome, where thousands of loyal Catholics are compelled to see the Italian standard proudly waving over unjust possessions. Though the venerable Pontiff Leo XIII. is still a prisoner, there is not a ruling potentate to-day, free to exercise all imperial authority that is more universally respected. And even though the Italian government should now gloriously

celebrate this tyrannical act as a triumph, the day will come when that land, now pregnated with social disorder, will severely rue that unprovoked attack upon Christ's Vicar and His Holy Church.

Among the later publications of the year, there is one that must possess a particular charm for every Catholic citizen. It is the "History of the University of Notre Dame" composed as a souvenir of the University's golden jubilee. The volume is dedicated to the students of that institution and charmingly tells the tale of the many hardships those noble missionaries underwent, who struggled so heroically against every inconvenience, and bore patiently every hardship, in order to see their charitable and lofty designs of education ripen into a fruitful harvest. Recounting, as it does, the important services Notre Dame has rendered to the cause of science and learning during those fifty years, it cannot but receive a hearty welcome from the entire educated class of our day. The volume also contains a number of illustrations which add greatly to the beautiful appearance of the work.

CHANGE IN THE FACULTY.

Several changes have been made in the faculty of the College this year. Owing to ill health, Father John has been compelled to cease, for a time at least, all college work, and consequently his classes have been transferred to other professors. Messrs. Basil Didier, Ambrose Seimetz, Linus Stahl and Benno Baunach, all C. PP. S. scholastics, who have all completed their college curriculum, have been added to the staff of teachers. Messrs. Didier, Seimetz, and Baunach are assistant prefects, the latter being prefect of the religious students and the two former of the seculars. A prefect is in the study hall continually during hours of study. Mr. Stahl has charge of the classes of the minim department.

The Reverend Fathers connected with

the College have, with a few exceptions, the same grade of work, and almost the same classes that they had last year. But Father Maximilian has been relieved, by the appointment of the assistant prefects, of much of the routine work of that position, and though still prefect of discipline, he has taken several new classes.

Father Rector is giving more time to personal supervision of different classes than formerly. Father Benedict has taken charge of the classes in Latin and English formerly taught by Father John, and divided the work in French with Mr. Didier. Father Clement has taken charge of another class in Mathematics and given over much of his music work to Prof. Hemmersbach.

The large increase in the number of the students, as well as the broadening of the course of studies, has necessitated the formation of many new classes, and added considerably to the work of the faculty. But, with the addition made to the staff of teachers, every student finds himself accommodated with classes suitable to his needs and requirements, and, with good, earnest work on the part of the students themselves, this year will be the most successful in the history of the College.

THE INDIAN SCHOOL.

WE are sorry to announce that the St. Joseph's Normal School for Indians has not as yet been able to enter upon its year's work.

We presume that most of our readers are familiar with the history of this institution, but for the benefit of those who may not be acquainted with it we shall briefly review it.

Several years ago Rt. Rev. Jos. Dwenger, Bishop of Ft. Wayne, gave to the Catholic Indian bureau the farm on which the school now stands. Miss Catherine Drexel, now Mother Catherine, furnished the money required for the necessary buildings, and the management of the school was given over to

the Fathers of the Community of the Most Precious Blood. Indian boys, both Catholic and non-Catholic, were secured from reservations in different parts of the country and the work of teaching was begun in the fall of 1889.

Under the then existing laws the government entered into a contract with the fathers having charge of the school, that is with the Father Rector of the school, by which it agreed to give one hundred and thirty five dollars per annum for each student attending the school, the maximum number of the students being seventy.

Under this agreement, the school prospered, and those in charge of the institution made many improvements on the farm, and additions to the workshops. The average number of students for each year was about sixty. All the ordinary common school branches were taught, and each boy was required to devote a certain amount of time to industrial exercises. During its six years of existence the school has accomplished much good, and promised to become a useful instrument in the civilization and education of the Indian.

But all this was changed by the action of Congress last winter. A law was passed discontinuing future appropriations for the maintenance of contract schools for Indians. This appropriation, however, was not to be discontinued at once, but to be reduced gradually, one-fifth each year for five years, at the end of which time it is to cease entirely.

Rev. Francis Shalk, C. PP. S., the present rector of the Indian school, naturally expected that, according to the terms of this law the school would this year receive four-fifths of the allowance made to it in former years. But last June he was informed by the commissioner of Indian affairs that this school was to be excluded from the list of those that were to receive a portion of this year's appropriation. According to his construction of the law a certain number of schools was to be discontinued each year; and the reason he gave for striking off the

Normal School at this place was that it is further from an Indian reservation than any other contract school in the United States.

This decision was manifestly contrary to the spirit of the law. Father Shalk called the attention of Mgr. Stephan, the head of the Catholic Indian bureau of the United States, to this decision. After a considerable amount of negotiations and vexatious delays, Mgr. Stephan has finally secured a modification of the order. He has sent word to the authorities of the school that the government has consented to allow them forty Indians this year.

Mother Catherine has forwarded eight hundred dollars to be used in defraying the traveling expenses of the boys coming to the school, for not only does the school have to pay the car fare of the boys in most cases, but it is also a common thing to have to furnish them with clothing before they can be brought here. It is expected that the required number will soon be collected from the reservations and work once more resumed at the Indian School.

J. F. COGAN.

THE EXCHANGE COLUMN.

It has been asserted — and rightly — that the Exchange column of a College Journal exerts an influence of paramount importance to the detriment or success of the paper. To our editorial friends this is but a repetition of that which has already been proven by experience; but it is not even necessary to launch your "curious ship" upon the sea of experience to be assured of this. Considering the object for which this column has been set aside and the circumstances surrounding the publishing in general, the fact will be relieved of its doubtful appearance.

The Exchange Column is the medium of communication between the different College papers and it is understood that in order to secure recognition from laborers in the same field and at the same time become

acquainted with the trend of "College thought", we must be liberal in our treatment of the productions of others, and that, while we are justified in deeming our private success of primary significance, we are not allowed an indiscrete use of critical power to belittle the efforts of those who may forge ahead, in order that we may not suffer by comparison with them.

Although there is not a negative and positive feature to every thing in this world, still as a College Journal of even moderate pretensions may do good it may also do harm — exactly as "the first violinist in an orchestra may wag his head, nod earnestly to the right and to the left, and enter heart and soul into the music-oblivious to all things else", but the player of the bass-violin — though seemingly unimportant, "sawing quietly on his strings and pouring the rich undercurrent of harmony into the music, which few hear and fewer care for" is just as assential to the correct production of the music as he who is all bustle and energy. An error on his part mars the beauty of the performance. So it is with a College paper whose articles bespeak a want of knowledge and whose Exchange Column informs us of an ill-timed, injudicious critic. His ire is raised at the first sight of an adverse criticism although intended for reciprocal improvement — the only object a critic may justly have in view. Such a paper may claim a place in College journalism, but that rich undercurrent of harmony which it is supposed to inject will ever be wanting. Sooner or later it will be confined to narrow limits where it may roam unrestricted. It may seem strange that it could acquire any influence whatever in circles outside its own, but a worthless book has a diminishing effect on the literature of the day.

We recognize our youthfulness in the journalistic field, but we enter the field as competitors for high honors. We were complimented by several of our exchanges last year, but we hope the critics will not be

chary of their impartial and discerning criticism as we will certainly derive profit therefrom. And if an Exchange editor becomes rampant about "The Collegian" we will not permit it to act as a damper upon friendly relations but reserve to ourselves the right to submit our critical opinion in return in order to render our E. column subservient to the purpose for which it has been set aside—namely to exchange views and defend those we broach when unjustly or hastily questioned.

The Mountaineer is somewhat lukewarm in its devotion to the Muses, although the rendering of foreign poetry into English verse is praiseworthy. But the prose composition gives ample testimony of the high standard it has sustained during the year. "Literary Criticism and one of its masters" is an excellent article. It is introduced by a few remarks on criticism and gradually develops into a parallel between Bro. Azarias and Jas. Russel Lowell. It is not a mere recital of ideas and quotations culled from the above authors, but abounds in striking and original thought. The parallel, especially when it turns about Dante, is nicely drawn.

The Young Eagle typographically, is very neat, but the disposition of the paper is capable of decided improvement. The June number gives a good insight into the workings of the school. We also meet with a woeful lack of poetical effusions where we should least expect such a deficiency — at a Young Ladies' Academy.

The tone of St. Vincent's Journal portends a bright and successful year for that paper, if conducted along the lines of the Sept. number. The article on Archbishop Hughes is ably written and interspersed with suitable quotations. Apropos of the article, we would remark that one fault of our College essayists is that they fail to introduce prose quotations as originally found but

deem it necessary to express the idea in their own words. An essay, in their estimation, is below the standard if not consisting wholly of their own English. This is wrong. No rule of either propriety, grammar, or rhetoric is violated by enlivening the composition by appropriate quotations when the author is given credit and no attempt is made to improve upon the English. Essays are written, not only to be exponents of an English course, but also to persuade and induce others to receive the opinions contained therein. On these grounds the article is given praise.

The remainder of our exchanges were mentioned in the June number. Those who exchanged last year, we ask to continue, and we take this opportunity of inviting every College journal to exchange, as we hope that when the year shall have elapsed, our exchange list will be greatly augmented by the addition of many new friends.

THE COLLEGE BATTALION.

The officers of the battalion met as soon as possible after returning from their vacation and made the necessary preparations to begin the work of the military department. At the meeting it was decided to commence drilling on the very first regular drill day of the scholastic year.

Consequently, on the 13th inst. the bugler sounded the assembly, which brought not only those who were obliged to drill according to the rules laid down in the catalogue of the college, but also nearly all those who had reached the age limit—21 years, into the spacious armory.

Such a large number of recruits at once suggested the idea of forming another division, although two are already in existence. Shortly after, at the first regular meeting of the battalion, another company was formed, taking the name of "Walz Cadets", in honor of our ex-Chaplain who has been compelled to sever his connection with the military on

account of the great amount of work devolving upon him in the other departments of the college.

Although we regret the loss of such a noble Chaplain as Father Maximilian proved himself to be for the battalion, yet we felt that the interests of the battalion would be well cared for, when we were informed that the faculty had appointed such an able man to succeed him as Rev. Raphael Schmaus.

Father Schmaus is experienced in military affairs, having been a director of several societies for drilling in the different parishes which he has attended.

One new feature of this department this year will be the "School of the Battalion" as also skirmishing which the Major has recently decided to have practised in detail. The Boebner Columbian Guards have also reorganized and their number is increased to sixteen. The membership will consist of all lieutenants and sergeants of the battalion and such privates as show a special aptitude for military tactics. With such bright prospects before us we feel confident that a successful year is approaching and that this department, which but a few years ago was a very insignificant affair, will continue to grow and bear good fruit.

The following assignment of officers to the companies has been made for the present year:

Co. A.

Seifert Light Guards.

Capt. J. B. Fitzpatrick,
I. Lieut. Fr. Kuenle,
II. Lieut. Jos. Kohne,
I. Serg. Jos. Pfeifer,
II. Serg. Wm. Hordeman.

Co. B.

Walz Cadets.

Capt. E. J. Mungovan,
I. Lieut. Edw. Koenig,
II. Lieut. Jos. Engesser,
I. Serg. Thos. Travis,
II. Serg. Felix Seroczynski.

The following are the new members:

Jno. C. Wakefer, F. J. Koch, Alb. Reister, M. Roth, A. Roth, Geo. Senkpiel, Chris. Class, A. Stephenson, Chas. Romer, B. Heckman, J. Boeke, E. Misch, J. McNeil, F. Hurst, L. Fralich, M. Beach, T. McLoughlin, E. Byrne, H. Reichert, W. Laib, C. Frey, J. Steinbrunner, H. Kavelage, Geo. Aug, E. Sweitzer, M. Shea, R. Murphy, G. Jeffrey, R. Peele, E. Murphy.

LAW. A. EBERLE.

SPORTING NEWS.

The Star and Crescent Base Ball Club has re-organized and re-elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Manager, Jas. B. Fitzpatrick; Capt., Jos. A. Pfeifer; Sec., Ed. J. Mungovan. Owing to the absence of a number of the old players, five new members were admitted to membership, and the outlook for this year's pennant is very promising.

Sunday, Sept. 15th, the Eagles met and defeated the Star and Crescent Club in a hotly contested game of ball. The score was close throughout the whole game, and kept the enthusiasts guessing which side would finally triumph. The battery work of both teams was above the average, and considering that neither club practiced much—this being the first game of the season—each player must be commended for the manner in which he upheld his respective side.

Score by innings:

Eagles	1 0 0 3 0 3 1 0 3	— 11
Star and Crescent	1 0 2 1 0 1 1 0 2	— 8

The second time the Stars and Crescents crossed bats with the sturdy Eagles, the tables were turned, and the "Blues" left the campus victorious. It was one of the most exciting games ever played, the Eagles being unable to lead until the seventh inning, when they found themselves one score ahead. In the eight, however, the "Stars" evened up matters, and the Reds finished the inning with a goose egg. The last inning saw the "Crescents" add three runs to their credit,

but the Eagles, failing to score, left the "Stars" victors in the ratio of 13 to 10.

Capt. Pfeifer, of the Stars and Crescents pitched an excellent game, allowing only seven hits off of his delivery. Barnard distinguished himself as a fielder, by catching two difficult long run flies. Bessinger of the Eagles also deserves credit for his heavy batting.

Score by innings:

Star and Crescent	1 1 0 7 0 0 0 1 3	— 13
Eagles	0 1 1 1 3 1 3 0 0	— 10

Increasing enthusiasm is displayed as the Foot Ball season approaches. Two temporary organizations have already been effected, and both clubs seem confident of the pennant. The number of games to be played, the time of games etc. will be settled with the permanent organization, and lovers of the sport are looking for "royal" times when the work is begun.

There is a movement on foot for the formation of a Tennis Club. It is hoped that the organization will meet with success.

E. MUNGOVAN.

PERSONALS.

The Rev. John A. Bleckman of Michigan City has always been a welcomed guest at the College, but never more so than on the 11th, when a hearty reception was given him in honor of his return from an extended trip to Europe. After the serenade by the band, Father Bleckman made a short address, complimenting the boys on their music and promising to give them an account of his trip at some future visit. We hope our Rev. Friend will be able to fulfil his promise at an early date, as it will certainly be a rare treat.

Father Berg, our neighboring friend and pastor of Remington, has also returned from a sojourn across the Atlantic and was likewise tendered a reception on the occasion

of his visit on the 15th. In thanking the boys for their entertainment, Father Berg made a few well-chosen remarks, on the advantages offered them by the Collège and spoke in high terms on the close bond of sympathy which he had observed to exist between them and their Rev. Professors.

The sudden report that Father Schram, pastor at Reynolds, was dangerously ill with typhoid fever at the hospital in Lafayette, caused us much concern during the first of the month and many an earnest prayer was offered for his recovery, which, we are glad to learn, is now assured. We hope he will soon be able to return to his church and, by his neighborly calls, keep up the genial friendship so long existing between us.

The Rev. Leopold Linder, C. PP. S., a former professor at the College and now Chaplain of the Alexian Brother's Hospital, Chicago, was with us again last week.

Father Kroll of Chesterton and Father Dominic Schunk, C. PP. S., of Wanatah, were our guests during the early part of the month.

It is a matter of universal regret that Father John Nageleisen, C. PP. S., has been compelled by failing health to relinquish his classes and leave the college for a few months in the hope that a rest and a change will bring about an improvement. Father John has always been an indefatigable worker, having had, besides his full share of classes, the care of his monthly paper, "The Messenger", and its German edition, "Der Botschafter," devoted to the Poor Souls; all of which accounts in no little measure for the weakening of his rugged constitution. His improvement is earnestly to be hoped for, since he has so endeared himself to every student that a long absence would be severely felt.

Edw. Mug of LaFayette is now a student of Purdue University in his native city, having successfully passed the examinations

necessary for admission into the Freshman class. Ed's many friends and classmates here will be glad to hear of his success, and hope that the industry and perseverance which made him the proud possessor of the first honors awarded by St. Joseph's—his commercial diploma—will acquire for him new success in his future studies.

Frank Schloer, one of our last year's commercial students is holding a lucrative position as collector in the First National Bank at his home in Hammond.

Jas. Reilly, another Hammondite, is now a government employee at his home post-office.

Professor Carl Hemmersbach, who so ably conducted the musical department two years ago, is once more with us in his old position, having resigned his charge as organist at a Redemptorist Church, Boston. The professor has the advantages of an extensive musical education, having studied both in this country and in the celebrated schools of Europe, and is an eminently qualified director, as the band, which owes its early training to his efforts, and also the rapid progress of his students, so well testify. Welcome back again, professor.

Sylvester Heinen, a professor at the Indian Normal School, is now acting in the capacity of travelling agent for the Spiritual Benevolent Fraternity.

Rev. Anselm Schmidt, C. PP. S., chaplain at Hot Springs, California, made a pleasant visit at the College recently.

Henry Geyer of Celina, Ohio, spent a few days here last week, visiting his friends, Wm. Brinkman and Chas. Romer.

It will no doubt be news to many of our old students to learn of the marriage of Henry F. Droesch, a normal student of 1892-3, and a charter member of the Columbian Literary Society. Since leaving college, Mr. Droesch has been teaching with the best of success in the public schools of Mercer County, Ohio. "The Collegian" extends congratulations.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Back once more.

Everything looks cheerful again.

No, not poetry just reading matter.

Buy your tickets here for a free show.

Just think only three more months until vacation.

'Rah! for the Star and Crescents, they have won at last.

Who can inform "Black Joe" what the occupation of an attorney is?

The nutting season is again at hand, and students are forming parties to take advantage of the sport.

Bart, being asked by the captain to play ball, replied, "My foot is too stiff to throw a ball."

The surroundings on the north side of the college have been considerably improved during vacation. Dame Nature is now spreading her verdant garment to the very college walls.

Mr. Frank Muinch of Mishawaka, Ind., who entered St. Joseph's College last year, has joined the Community of the Precious Blood and is now in the south-side study-hall with the C. PP. S. scholastics. His student name is now Vincent.

Upon entering the refectory this year, the students were greeted by its new and smiling attire of decorated walls and lily-white table cloths. The benches also have been exchanged for chairs and two new tables added, all of which helps to make the dining room very inviting.

The first two weeks of the scholastic year were illflavored with oppressively hot weather, so that the persistent heat had a depressing effect upon the mind and bodies of the students and rendered class work somewhat dull and heavy. But the refreshing atmosphere that now prevails has already regaled the languid and drooping spirits, and every brain-shop is now running with full force.

The loudest blowers at Collegeville have now been ousted from the College—we mean the horn-blowers of the Military band,

which has now its headquarters in a separate building away from the College. Of course Simon is still in the main building most of the time, but people say one can also become accustomed to the roaring of Niagara Falls.

Father Mark has been appointed to succeed Father John as Spiritual Director of the Marian Sodality.

The members of the Columbian Literary Society are making preparations for a proper celebration of Columbus Day. A program suitable for the occasion has been arranged by the executive committee and adopted by the society. The program promises to be one of unusual excellence as the talent engaged is good. Many old favorites are among those to appear.

Mr. Frank Kuenle has just returned to the college fresh from the climes of Europe. He has made an extensive tour with his mother through Germany, France, and Switzerland. We hope he may soon favor the "Collegian" with a description of his trip.

Since July the 1st the College has mail service twice a day. The carrier delivers the mail in the morning at 8:30 and in the afternoon at 4 o'clock. Brother William has been the faithful post-man ever since the post-office was established at Collegeville and is always welcomed with his precious pouch.

Two of our good-natured secular students happened, by mere good fortune, to meet a band of Russian emigrants as they were passing through Peru on their way to the College. Both immediately found themselves at home and before long made an acquaintance, which it seems was never to be forgotten by the tanned foreigners; for hardly two weeks later the whole band came stalking into the college premises with bear, monkey, grind-organ, and everything imaginable in search of their two friends. Whether it was all a made-up affair or merely intended for an occasional visit to their newly made acquaintances could not be determined.

Instead of Rays Higher Arithmetic, Father Clement has retained Rays Practical in one of his lower arithmetic and algebra classes this year. The object in view is to use the text book as a basis and to introduce various miscellaneous test examples, thus economizing much otherwise useless time and labor and profiting the class very greatly.

The cyclone which passed through Collegeville the 11th ult. lowered the thirty feet iron flag staff even with the roof and somewhat changed the position of the large iron cross on the main tower. Otherwise no serious damage was done at the College. The city of Rensselaer, however, was not so fortunate. The tower of the Catholic church was entirely demolished and the roof of the large clothing establishment of Ellis and Murray was carried some distance away.

In compliance with the Episcopal letter of the Rt. Rev. Bishop of the Diocese, special services were held in the chapel on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the capture of the States of the Church by Victor Emmanuel, as an expression of sympathy and devotion to the Holy Father. High Mass was celebrated at the usual hour by Father Benedict, and in the evening the Rosary was recited and the litany of the Saints chanted, in presence of the Blessed Sacrament for the welfare of the Church and that of her temporal head. The entire house also received Holy Communion on the following Sunday for the same intention.

Besides the erection of the bowling-alley many other improvements have been made around the premises during vacation; notably the building of the granary and feed-mill, and the large poultry house and other changes of lesser importance in the main building. The most practically useful, however, is the telephone connection with Rensselaer, by which telegrams can be sent and received much quicker and at considerably less expense; the time of arrival of belated trains ascertained, and many a business trip to town saved.

This is the last collegiate year at St. Joseph's for the sixth Latin class, which has received a new member this month in the person of Mr. J. Wakefer. The other members are Messrs. Cogan, Betsner, Fitzpatrick, Conroy, Wechter, and Abel. All are in good health and excellent spirits and we may expect some literary treats from the first graduating class this year.

ROLL OF HONOR.

J. Cogan, J. Betzner, J. Fitzpatrick, T. Conroy, J. Wechter, J. Abel, J. Wakefer, L. Eberle, J. Connelly, E. Mungovan, W. Sullivan, E. Vogel, J. Zurcher, F. Koch, A. Riester, T. Reitz, G. Heimburger, T. Brachmann, D. Brachmann, V. Krull, J. Rapp, P. Steiert, R. Theis, F. Kuenle, T. Travis, J. Wonderly, A. Roth, E. Ley, W. Hordeman, M. Roth, C. Class, C. Romer, Wm. Brinkman, J. Kohne, J. Pfeifer, C. Didier, P. Cosgrove, B. Heckman, J. Dwen-ger, J. Boeke, E. Misch, F. Hurst, T. McLaughlin, E. Byrne, H. Reichert, W. Laib, J. Steinbruner, M. Koester, D. Schneider, C. Mohr, S. Kuhmmench, H. Fehrenbach, V. Muinch, L. Linz, C. Faist, E. Deininger, H. Kelvelage, G. Aug. M. Shay, H. Meighan, G. Jeffrey.

Every student may not be able to distinguish himself by proficiency in class-work, but all may obtain the highest notes for good conduct and close application to their studies. To parents and guardians the Roll of Honor will be an interesting feature in the "Collegian". Nothing will convince them better that their sacrificing endeavors in behalf of their children and clients are nobly appreciated and seconded than to see the names of their dear ones appear in the honorable mention at the end of each month. Although a quarterly report giving the notes of conduct and application as well as the percentages of their boys in every class is sent to them by the Rev. Faculty, nevertheless the publicity of the Roll of Honor in the college paper will, it is hoped, prove an additional incentive to the praiseworthy aspirations of the young men. Pref.